

Evening World Ten-Second Movie of Big People in Action

Lucien Muratore, Tenor, Says He Loves Mary Garden as an Artist, but Can't "See" Her as Manager



"In admiration of Mary Garden, artist, I yield to none. For Mary Garden, manager, I will not sing."



"When we are together in opera, we are simply two people in the play."



"An artist names conditions under which he will sing. That is not trying to dictate."



"There is no quarrel, but I refuse to sing in any company she directs."



"Surely no one would deny the right to step out when conditions are such I cannot give my best."



"She has taken role after role from Americans and given them to foreigners."



"I wanted other tenors to have chance and offered my roles, but she refused."



"It is all said in a word—one can't be a manager and artist at the same time."

ROW ENDS INQUIRY INTO POLICE BAN ON BIRTH CONTROL

Hirshfield Charges Insult, Attorney Won't Apologize and Hearing Halts.

Commissioner of Accounts David Hirshfield undertook this morning an investigation into the police interference with the birth control meeting at Town Hall on Nov. 13 last. In the neighborhood of 100 persons, many of them women socially prominent, were gathered in the Commissioner's office. The police broke up the birth control meeting before it started, and Commissioner Hirshfield, following precedent, broke up his meeting before it started.

Among the women present were Mrs. Otto Kahn, Mrs. Lewis L. Dolan, Mrs. Henry W. Taft, Mrs. Burdell Hoffman, Miss Elizabeth Marbury, Margaret Sanger and Mrs. Geo. K. Rublee. The latter was a witness before the police investigation conducted by Deputy Commissioner Leahy of the police interference at Town Hall, and was arrested for her utterances at the hearing. She was discharged by a Magistrate, as had been Mrs. Sanger and Mary Windsor, arrested at the Town Hall meeting.

Paul D. Cravath, one of ten well known citizens who only upon the Mayor for the investigation which was begun by Commissioner Hirshfield, said the women represented both sides of the birth control question. He told Mr. Hirshfield that witnesses were present and asked that Robert McC. Marsh, attorney for the three women who had been arrested, be permitted to question the witnesses.

"I want to familiarize myself with the question," said the Commissioner. "That's what we are here for," returned Mr. Cravath.

"Have you got the minutes of the meeting at the Town Hall?" Mr. Hirshfield asked Mr. Marsh.

This meeting took place a week after the Town Hall fiasco and was not molested by the police.

"Your Corporation Counsel has them," replied Marsh. "He took the notes."

"You are trying to sidestep my question," retorted Hirshfield. "I resent that implication," responded Attorney Marsh, with considerable heat. "I am not trying to delay."

"I'm not here to be insulted," roared the Commissioner, banging the table with his gavel.

"I'm sure Mr. Marsh meant no insult," remonstrated Mr. Cravath.

"I've been insulted," repeated the Commissioner. "He can't proceed unless he apologizes."

"I have not been guilty of any disrespect, much less insult," declared Mr. Marsh with rising vehemence. "I have nothing to apologize for and I won't apologize."

"Then this meeting is adjourned till Wednesday morning," said the Commissioner, and another bang of the gavel closed the meeting and further remarks.

DEFENSE ATTACKS REINE DAVIES IN HER \$500,000 SUIT

Attorney Charges Actress Has Been in Several Accidents Since She Was Hurt.

The suit for \$500,000 damages brought by Reine Davies, film actress and sister of Marion Davies for injuries she is alleged to have received when an automobile in which she was riding crashed into another car operated by the Briarcliff Lodge, began before Justice Edward R. Finch in Supreme Court to-day and promises a few sensations.

Sime Silverman, publisher of Variety, a theatrical magazine, is made a co-defendant with the Briarcliff Lodge in the suit. Miss Davies was Mr. Silverman's guest when the accident occurred on the Albany Post Road at 8.10 o'clock on the morning of June 18, 1919.

"Where had Miss Davies and Mr. Silverman been? Why were they in such a hurry to get back to New York at this time in the morning? Did Miss Davies make any protest against the speed at which the Silverman car was travelling?" These were three of the questions put to the jury by Herbert C. Smyth, counsel for the Briarcliff Lodge, in his opening address.

Mr. Smyth charged the Silverman chauffeur ignored the rules of the road, travelling at 75 miles an hour. He said the Silverman machine was a Fiat racer capable of making more than 90 miles an hour.

"We say Miss Davies' claim is greatly exaggerated," declared Mr. Smyth. "She says she was earning from \$25,000 to \$30,000 a year as an actress, but I will show her income was far from that much. She has been in theatricals, but there is a question about her being a head-liner."

"We will show the effects of the accident passed away in a few weeks and that she has been driving her own car and herself caused one serious accident and been in three other accidents that we know of since the accident upon which this suit is based."

ACTRESS IN TAXI KILLED BY DRUG

Chauffeur Held After Leaving Dying Young Woman at Harlem Hospital.

J. M. Terrell will arrive to-day from Danville, Va., to take charge of the body of his stepdaughter, a vaudeville actress known on the stage as Dixie Dixon, who died in Harlem Hospital last night under mysterious circumstances from an overdose of some drug.

Martin J. Ryan, a chauffeur, of No. 252 West 129th Street, is held in connection with the case.

The girl was known in Danville as Mabel Dixon and once was famed for her beauty. She came to New York five years ago, and, according to despatches, her family understood she was married not long ago to a well-to-do New Yorker named Bliss, who was a Yale graduate or student, but the union was unhappy.

According to Ryan the girl, who was twenty-two years old and had dark hair and blue eyes, got into his taxicab at the Buckingham and gave him an uptown address where she said she was to get some "dope."

Three men gave her a package, he said, and she took some. Later they visited several cabarets and at 2 A. M. Saturday morning his fare became ill. He took her unconscious to Harlem Hospital and she never regained consciousness.

Muratore Happy to Sing "With" Mary Garden, but Will Not Sing "for" Her

"As an Artist She Is Magnificent, but When She Is the Director Trouble Starts"—Glad to Have American Tenors Given Chance in His Roles—No Plans for Future.

Lucien Muratore bowed politely to a dark brown smogstack on the roof of the Ritz.

And this same smogstack, when on other occasions has received similar homage from such people as the Prince of Wales, Mary Pickford, Marshal Foch and the six-year-old chess player from Poland, showed no more reaction to the gallantry of the magnificent tenor than it had to the others.

They call it (borrowing the notion from the Russian) "the smoke stack that gets bowed to." And it owes its distinction to the fact that in bowing to this particular stack, instead of any other that might be chosen, all the face of him who bows is lighted in the way the photographer desires.

Usually the bowing person pretends the smogstack is an intimate friend and speaks to it out loud. He will say, "Good afternoon; I'll catch cold if you keep me standing here all day with my hat off," or, "How do you do? And how do you like me in the third act?" Or else, "Well, do you want me to smile again?"

But what Muratore said to the grimy old pipe was this:

"Bon jour, monsieur. Mary Garden is a magnificent artist, but—"

Whereupon, the photographer having finished his task, the rest of the interview took place, as interviews should, in a gilded drawing room with a blond pianist in the corner between the windows.

"Where in the world," demanded the tenor, "did the newspapers get the idea that there was a quarrel between me and Mary Garden? It is true that when my present contract expires I shall refuse to sing in any company that she directs, but why leap from that to the conclusion that there is bitter feeling between us?"

"I will tell you. For Mary Garden as Mary Garden I have only the friendliest regard. For Mary Garden as the superb artist I yield to her in reverence. But for Mary Garden as manager—I will not sing."

"Let me make it clearer still. I will not sing for her (he stressed the word 'for'), but I shall be happy to sing with her (he stressed the word 'with') at any time. No doubt we shall sing together more than once during the New York season, until my contract has expired. We are programmed together in Monna Vanna, in Carmen, in Salome."

"When we are together in these operas I am no longer Muratore and she is no longer Garden. We are simply two people in the play, living inside of our respective roles. It is only when I am Muratore and she is Mary Garden, Director, that trouble starts."

"Is it not simple? An artist names the conditions under which he will sing. That does not mean that he is trying to dictate to the manager. Surely no one would deny me the right to step out when conditions are such that I cannot give my best. Withdrawal is not interference."

But whether there is a "quarrel" between the tenor and the manager, soprano or not depends upon declarations of "quarrel." There certainly is a violent disagreement. And Muratore made no protest when one of his suite, more facile in English, questioned Miss Garden's reported claim that she has done much to bring American artists into the limelight.

"The fact is," he said, "that she has taken role after role away from American singers and given them to foreigners."

In answer to Miss Garden's charge that Muratore insisted on his proprietary rights to the roles he sings, the tenor countered with the assertion that he had actually offered to give up some of these roles, and that Miss Garden had refused.

"I went to her only a few weeks ago," said Muratore, "and told her there were too many tenors on the stage—what is your American expression?—on the line. I wanted them to have more chances. I said I would be perfectly willing to let them sing the roles that are mine in Salome, Faust and Manon. She refused. She said she had no one else who could sing Faust and Manon."

"And have you considered that all the Americans in the Chicago company were in it before she became director, and that all the foreigners were engaged by Miss Garden herself last summer?"

SLAIN POLICEMAN IS LAID AT REST WITH FULL HONORS

Enright and All Inspectors Escort Body From Home to Bronx Church.

Commissioner Enright, all Police Inspectors and Deputy Inspectors, five Sergeants and ninety Patrolmen formed the funeral escort to-day for the body of Otto W. Metz, the young policeman, who was slain by a bullet from his own revolver by Frank Whaley, a crazed Negro, in the West 123d Street Station Thursday.

The cortege proceeded from Metz's home, No. 1853 Amethyst Avenue, the Bronx, to the Church of Our Lady of Solace, White Plains Road and Van Ness Avenue, where the Police Glee Club sang the requiem high mass.

Father John Stanley celebrated the mass. Father Richard Barry was deacon, and Father Daniel Sullivan sub-deacon. Father Joseph Stanford delivered a eulogy. After the church service the funeral procession, with muffled drums of the Police Band, marched to St. Raymond's Cemetery.

CITY TAKES PART IN \$100,000 GAMBLE

Sinking Fund Acts Favorably on Ferry Scheme Which May Make Money.

New York City is to enter a \$100,000 gamble of public funds in the interests of a private ferry company, which proposes running ferry boats between Tottenham, S. I., and South Amboy, N. J. If the company succeeds in the city will get its money back in instalments. If the company fails the city will have the "privilege" of running the bankrupt concern's boats for one year, at an adequate rental to the bankrupts of course, and trying to accomplish through municipal operation what private capital may have failed to accomplish.

To-day the Sinking Fund Commission acted favorably on the application of the Jersey Coast Ferry Company. The terms provide for a nominal \$100 a year rental for ten years and an annual additional rental for the terminal property of a sum equal to 10 per cent. of the total cost to the city of the acquisition of the property and the construction of the terminal. The city would receive, if the company is successful, \$10,000 a year plus the \$100 a year nominal franchise sum. There is a ten-year renewal clause, the company paying the city 5 per cent. of its gross receipts, provided, however, such payment shall not be less than the 10 per cent. paid the first ten years.

ONE STOKES CASE ON WITHOUT DEFENDANT

Hotel Man Reports Ill Again in Suit for Wife's Dower Right.

Although two cases were slated to start against him in Supreme Court to-day, W. E. D. Stokes again failed to appear and his counsel offered another doctor's certificate that he still was ill of pneumonia.

Mrs. Helen Elwood Stokes, who is suing her husband for the restoration of her dower right, was in court to-day for the first time since the sensational Stokes divorce trial a year ago. Justice Cohan adjourned the case for the day on an affidavit that Mr. Stokes' counsel was engaged in another court.

The suit brought by Mrs. Lilyan Stokes and the United States Mortgage and Trust Company against W. E. D. Stokes on notes aggregating around \$200,000, proceeded to-day before a jury.

SHUTS CHURCH DOORS TO GIRLS IN SKIING GARB

Pastor Warns Them They Must Don Skirts to Altar Services.

OTTAWA, Jan. 23. Young ladies who come to church in skiing costumes "without skirts" will be put out.

Such is the warning pronounced by the Rev. Father O'Gorman, pastor of the Church of the Blessed Sacrament, who declared that in the future he would no more permit girls to attend services in regulation breeches, jersey and jacket than he would permit men to come to church in rowing togs.

MEN TAKE A CUT, BANKERS PROFIT, HARKNESS SEES

Transit Board to Look Into Financial End of B. R. T.'s New Request.

The hearing by the Transit Commission to-day of the application of Lindley M. Garrison, as receiver for the B. R. T. properties, for permission to extend the maturity date of \$16,000,000 New York Municipal Railways and New York Consolidated Joint receiver's certificates was adjourned without decision, so that the financial aspect of the matter might be examined. Carl M. Owen, attorney for the receiver, testified that it was proposed to pay to the holders of the certificates a bonus of 2 per cent. for consenting to the extension from Feb. 1st, 1922, to Feb. 1, 1924, thus increasing the interest-bearing rate of the certificates from 4 to 8 per cent.

Chairman McAneny asked if the B. R. T. as a system did not still show a deficit, and Mr. Owen admitted it did. The lawyer warned the commission, however, that the certificate holders held that they could withhold their consent to the extension and force a sale of the property to retire the financial paper.

Commissioner Harkness said it might be well to postpone definite action on the application until the Transit Commission's statutory plan was announced. He further stated that any consideration he would give to the application would be affected somewhat adversely by the fact that the employees of the B. R. T. consented to a 10 per cent. reduction in wages while the bankers were exacting 2 per cent. bonus for permitting the maturity date to run another year. "The two things don't match up," Mr. Harkness also criticized the B. R. T. for its failure to resume service on certain lines following the strike two years ago. "The bankers are getting certain favorable results obtained to the detriment of the employees and the public," he said.

Ship's Cat Boss Fisher, Catches 'Em on the Fly

To Hear Purser Tell It, Mary Jane Has Her Mother Beat, and She Was a Champion.

Mary Jane, daughter of Zulia, has gray fur all over her slim figure excepting on the high hind leg, which is pure white from the knee down. Her fur (with the single exception noted) matches fairly well the dingy paint of the Red D liner Philadelphia, on which she has a job as mascot.

To this extent the story of Mary Jane has been verified by the ship news reporters. But for the rest of it there is nothing but the word of the purser, Woods James. Says he:

"We have had cats and cats and cats on the Philadelphia, but when it comes to catching flying fish the championship goes to Mary Jane. Her mother, Zulia, was pretty good in her day, but she quit us in the interval between Prohibition and the re-establishment of the three-mile limit bar and she has never come back. Zulia at her best, however, never caught more than eleven flying fish on one trip between here and Curacao. She was yellow and conspicuous and the fishes generally dodged her."

"Mary Jane, on the other hand, made a record of twenty-seven on this trip, and she had her claws in two more—which were whoppers and got away."

"This cat's system is to sit in an open port near the water line and reach out for the fish as they fly past. She seldom misses one that comes within range."

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What made him so? Common sense. And if he smokes Turkish cigarettes, he smokes

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BULL AND HIS WIFE REUNITED TO-DAY

Missing Wife and Daughter Now at Home of Minister in North Carolina.

Mrs. A. H. Bull and her seven-year-old daughter, who disappeared from their home in Ridgewood, N. J., twenty-three days ago, will to-day be joined by their husband and father, A. H. Bull, paying teller of the Harbiman National Bank, at the fresh air farm of the Rev. Oscar Haywood in Mount Gilead, N. C.

The clergyman telephoned the arrival of mother and daughter to Mr. Bull on Saturday night, saying that Mrs. Bull's mind was evidently unbalanced over the recent death of her mother, and adding that the couple had spent most of the twenty-three days on trains trying to locate him in the little North Carolina village. Mr. Haywood was formerly the woman's pastor.

Frank Costa, whose seventeen-year-old son, Ralph, was accused of eloping with the missing Mrs. Bull, said he hoped Mr. Bull would make it his business to apologize to the boy and his family.

STILL TRUE

"Nature has created the pig for man's palate; he is good only to be eaten."

"And life has been given to him merely as a sort of salt to prevent his corrupting."

Thus wrote Plutarch some eighteen hundred years ago, and his words still ring true.

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